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Fighting the End



👁 20 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by Lady Jla

A darkness, that was the only way Elisa Donson could explain it. She knew something was coming. Was it the looming war with Russia and Korea? The illness ravishing the world, closing the multiple borders? Still Elisa didn't know.

Recently there had been talks of splitting the United States of America into 'wards' 'districts' or 'sectors'. It would incorporate what her father kept calling a 'police state' something the 14 year old only understood so much of.

Her mother only talked about how it was just another sign of Christ's Return. She usually took comfort in the statements, as of lately they weren't helpful. She still found herself being kept awake by the terrorizing thoughts of something deeply evil was on its way.

Her alarm blaring as she looked over at the clock displaying 6:30 am. Again, she had barely slept and had a full schedule today. It was Tuesday. Choir was in a hour at school, classes, homework, dinner, and a soccer game at 6. She groaned at the thought of it all and wanted to yank the covers back over her head and tell the world to deal with its self.

"Elisa Grace are you out of that bed?" she heard the southern drawl knowing it could only be her mother "Yes Mom I am!" she said. She reached into her school bag and pulled out her phone. "Were you on your laptop?" her mother asked. "No, I was on my phone." she replied. "Then take that cellphone away from you for the same reason, do I need to take that too?"

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“No mother I have not!” she said hoping the 44 year old woman would just take her word and not press her

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